The Sun.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 30, 1885.

THE SUN *to-day consists of twelve pages. Our friends should see that their newsman furnishes them with the entire paper.*

The regular circulation of THE SUN *for the week ending Aug. 29, 1885, was:*

Sunday	120,423	Thursday	94,369
Monday	98,120	Friday	94,013
Tuesday	95,033	Saturday	91,279
Wednesday	94,235	Weekly	89,230
Total for the week			727,702

Mr. Evarts and the Presidency.

"Mr. EVARTS has developed an ambition of late which he had not been supposed to cherish. He aspires to be President of the United States, and sees the road to this position through the Governorship of his own State. Mr. CLEVELAND's success has affected his imagination."

We find this piece of New York and national politics in the *Boston Herald*.

It is a little amusing to be told that the man who has regarded himself as the dark horse for the Presidential nomination of his party for the past twelve years has not been supposed to cherish such ambition.

Mr. CLEVELAND's success was not needed to affect his imagination. He pictured himself in the White House long before the Democracy ever heard of Mr. CLEVELAND.

Our New England contemporary, however, is quite right in thinking that there is some idea of running him for Governor of this State. Some Republicans who supported him very warmly for Senator would like to make him the candidate for President in 1888. As Governor of New York they think he would be stronger before the National Republican Convention than simply as Senator. Besides, they want to test his strength with the people. The great offices which he has held—Attorney-General and Senator of the United States—indicate nothing as to his availability as a candidate where the choice depends upon the popular vote. If he could be elected Governor of New York at the approaching election, he would at once become prominent as a Republican aspirant for the Presidency. But will they be able to give him the nomination?

Truly, this autumn is likely to be one of anxiety for Our Own EVARTS.

Finally, as the poet remarks,

"We are living, we are moving, in a grand and glorious time!"

A Warning.

We have often pointed out the dangers which follow the removal of forests from steep mountain slopes, and described the action of torrents which in the course of the ordinary workings of nature result from such a disturbance of the earth's covering. Our warnings upon this subject have now been reënforced in a striking manner.

A violent but by no means an unprecedented shower of rain descended during the afternoon of the 12th inst. upon the valley of the Mohawk River between Schenectady and Amsterdam, in this State. The storm was of short duration and unaccompanied by wind of sufficient velocity to uproot trees or even tear or disfigure their foliage. The New York Central Railroad here follows along the banks of the Mohawk, just at the foot of the extreme southern slopes of the Adirondack plateau. The centre of the storm seems to have been at or near a place called Glenville, about ten miles east of Amsterdam. At this point the railroad crosses a ravine upon an iron bridge, solidly supported on stone abutments. A country road occupies a portion of the space between the abutments of the bridge, the remainder being filled by the bed of a small stream which carries into the Mohawk the drainage from the low hills to the north.

This little stream, dry during a considerable portion of the year, occupies, north of the railroad, the bed of a deep ravine, with steep and often almost perpendicular sides. Its extreme length is only about four miles, with two main forks, however, of nearly the same length, so that the area of the watershed of this little stream is somewhat considerable. It has a rapid descent of 500 feet or more from its source in the Adirondack foot hills to the Mohawk below. These hills have been deprived, long ago we believe, of their protective covering of woods, and, being used for tillage and grazing, are now kept bare of trees except near the bottoms of the ravines.

Here were all the conditions favorable for the development of a dangerous torrent—a sudden and severe rain storm falling upon the steep and bare slopes of a watershed large in proportion to its natural drainage capacity, having an insufficient channel to carry off the volume of water suddenly poured into it from the neighboring hills. The force of water under such circumstances is irresistible. Its power was clearly demonstrated at Glenville. The water which rushed into the bottom of the narrow ravine during the afternoon of the 12th of August all reached the Mohawk. It left its mark, however, upon the surface of the land. Trees, bushes, boulders, and gravel were swept down from the bottom and sides of the ravine, and scattered far and wide over the rich bottom lands below; while the railroad bridge was washed entirely away, and the great blocks of granite of one of the abutments were scattered over a wide area. Many acres of rich and productive farming land were hopelessly buried under immense heaps of rocks and gravel, or had their soil washed into the Mohawk, whence sooner or later it will reach the Hudson and swell the deposits which already make its summer navigation difficult. All this destruction of property and the serious loss it occasioned in the entire interruption of traffic upon one of the principal railroads of the country, was the work of a few minutes. The flow of water ceased as suddenly as it had begun.

This same ravine will, however, in all probability, frequently witness more serious torrents than the one which we have here described. It is a well-known fact that torrents in their development increase in destructive force with every new overflow. The first excessive burst of water, as was the case the other day, washes away the trees, bushes, and other plants which protect the sides and bottoms of the ravines. It loosens boulders and denudes steep gravel slopes, thus removing all barriers against the sudden rush of water into the bed of the stream. The water, therefore, of each succeeding storm not only reaches the bed of the stream more rapidly than that of preceding storms, but it is able to carry with it increasing quantities of gravel and other débris previously loosened or undermined. This is the history of all the European streams upon which destructive torrents have been developed. Such torrents in their early stages have been comparatively harmless. Their destructive powers have, however, invariably increased from year to year; and streams with banks once bared by exceptional flows of water have continued year after year, with only the normal rainfall, to inflict serious damage upon the communities occupying their watersheds.

A much less severe rainfall than that of the 12th will, now that the way for it has been made easy, set the Glenville stream to pouring stones and gravel down over the Mohawk bottoms; and there is every probability that this ravine will in time develop into a regular torrent, that is, a stream with banks and bottom so washed away that every serious shower or period of melting snow will increase its degradation. It will then carry away quickly and suddenly the water which it receives; and with every such sudden flow of water it will bear also into the valley steadily increasing quantities of stones and gravel. That is, if the storm of the 12th has developed a torrent of the nature and violence of those which have existed in all the hill regions of central Europe since the hills were stripped of their forest covering. Thus every severe rain storm falling in the lowest and least important of the Adirondack hills will ruin much valuable land, increase the difficulties of navigation in our natural waterways, and delay and impede traffic upon one of the great commercial highways of the continent.

And yet the little Glenville stream is a very small and unimportant brooklet, unhonored even with a local name. It flows down from very low and rolling hills, and its entire watershed is hardly more than a few thousand acres. It has been seen, however, that this little stream, under certain conditions, has now been able to inflict very serious damage; and what is true of a small stream with a restricted and comparatively level watershed, is true of a larger stream flowing down from steep mountain slopes. Sooner or later, unless vigorous and intelligent measures can be taken to prevent it, the scenes which were witnessed the other day in the valley of the Mohawk, will be enacted along the tributaries of the Hudson and the other rivers which flow out from the midst of the Adirondack Mountains. These are large and important streams; they drain immense watersheds, composed mainly of high and abrupt mountain slopes.

From these slopes the protecting covering of the forest has already either been largely removed or is in the course of rapid and needless destruction. All the conditions are admirably adapted for the development of great and destructive torrents in these streams. It is merely a question of time when some exceptionally heavy rainfall, unchecked by the forest and pouring over the bare and denuded Adirondack hills, will choke the beds of the streams. Then there will be torrents indeed. Bridges will be swept away, travel will be long interrupted, broad stretches of smiling farm land will be smothered under heaps of rock torn from the slopes of distant mountains, and the bed of the great river will be encumbered with accumulations of gravel and sand. This is no imaginary picture. Such catastrophes have overtaken other lands. Such a catastrophe, trifling, to be sure, in extent and destructive force, has been seen at Glenville during the present month. The torrent of the 12th of August should be a warning to the people of this State. It is full of dire and dreadful significance. The lesson which it teaches cannot in safety be neglected. The Adirondack forests must not be allowed to perish.

The Forty Days Limit.

The time given by the President's proclamation to the cattlemen for removing their herds from the Indian Territory will expire on Friday of next week. To insure compliance with this proclamation, Gen. N. A. MILES, commanding the Department of the Missouri, has been ordered to have in readiness a sufficient body of troops at Fort Reno.

It is not to be supposed that the owners of the cattle will seriously resist the enforcement of the order. Some of them have already made preparations to quit the leased lands. Armed opposition to removal would be not only a costly experiment on their part, but utterly hopeless. If they have any claim for damages in consequence of the Government's action, their submission to the order of the President will not take it away; and it is certain that they will not pay rent to the Indians for any time beyond their actual occupation of the grass lands. Besides, discretionary authority will doubtless be given to the military commander, in enforcing the proclamation, not to hurriedly expel lessees who give evidence of having sought with due diligence to obey it, even should their exit not be completed within the forty days. Great herds cannot be started away at random; other grazing grounds must first be secured for them, and the examination and selection of lands and the making of contracts take time. A movement of the cattle into Kansas and Colorado at this season would be hampered by State quarantine laws; and, if resort is had to the South, West, and far Northwest, it implies long journeys and serious obstacles. The needs of watering must also be looked at in regulating the day's travel. Due consideration will undoubtedly be given to all such points, and there is no reason to anticipate serious trouble between the troops and the cattlemen.

But how will the Indians themselves take the execution of the President's order? The supposition has been that the proclamation was issued in their interest, and that their own discontent at the leases caused the late troubles. But, while this is true, there was a division of opinion among them about the leases. In the conference held with them by Gen. SHERIDAN, POWDER FACE, the Arapahoe chief, argued as earnestly for the leases as STONE CALF and LITTLE MEDICINE, the Cheyenne chiefs, argued against them. POWDER FACE even asserted that all the Arapahoes and a large part of the Cheyennes favored the leases, as bringing in money for what would otherwise be useless. It is certain that some Indians share these views, and the question now is whether, when the semi-annual allowance in ready money, thus far received, is cut off, a new source of dissatisfaction among some of them will not be developed. A family of five could draw about sixty dollars a year as its share for these grass leases, and a sum like that must be missed.

Coupled with this may be another source of complaint. The new count taken by Gen. SHERIDAN reduced the numbers of the Indians nearly one-third, and the rations issued to them will be reduced proportionally. It has been said that the saving in beef and flour alone will be over $100,000. But if this excessive amount has really been issued hitherto, as Inspector ARMSTRONG's report implies that it has, its gain to the Government will be a loss to the Indians.

Still, it is not probable that these elements of discontent, even should they ever prove serious, will develop themselves at the time of the removal of the herds. The Indians will see their lands restored, and the fences that hemmed them in torn down. With their reservation once more their own in fact, and cleared of intruding white men, they will find more freedom in their movements and better ranges for their own cattle. Perceiving that the Government has intervened for their benefit, and at their own solicitation, for the great majority the first impulse, it would seem, must be one of satisfaction over the change. As to the rations, such is the improvidence of Indians that the provisions hitherto issued in excess of the amounts needed may have been mostly wasted, and if so their absence henceforth may not be a serious grievance.

[illegible] the holding of troops in readiness to enforce the proclamation at the end of the prescribed forty days is a prudent and, indeed, necessary measure, it does not imply that trouble is expected at that time either from the cattlemen or the Indians. The unlawful leases must end; and vigorous action on the part of the Government, if accompanied with sound judgment, will only make more certain a peaceful acceptance of the new policy.

The Harlem River Improvement.

Seven years have passed since Congress, by the act of June 18, 1878, supplemented with that of March 3, 1879, appropriated the sum of $400,000 for beginning the construction of a broad cut to connect the Harlem and Hudson rivers. This work, whose value to the commercial future of New York is apparent on the statement of its purpose, has not yet been begun, and the money set apart for it remains in the Treasury. The report just made by Col. MCFARLAND to Gen. NEWTON, Chief of Engineers, clearly explains why this great scheme is delayed, and the manner in which it is likely to proceed when all obstacles shall have been removed.

The act of Congress making the first appropriation, $300,000 in amount, prescribed that no part of the money should be available "until the right of way for this work is secured to the United States free of cost." The natural water connection of the two rivers is Spuyten Duyvil Creek; but this is narrow and crooked. Surveys of four different routes indicated that a cut through Dyckman's Meadows would, in the end, be the least expensive. But that route will have to be excavated in part through solid rock; and most of the cost of the entire undertaking must be laid out there. However, this cost can be reduced by making the waterway in this cut only 350 feet wide, whereas its width everywhere else is to be 400 feet; and the former space will amply accommodate an extensive commerce. Beyond this cut through Dyckman's Meadows, the course followed to the Hudson will be as nearly as possible that of Spuyten Duyvil Creek. The estimated cost of the cut through the Meadows is $2,100,000; and to this must be added $600,000 for improving the Harlem thence to its mouth, making the aggregate about $2,700,000.

The most desirable route having been fixed, an obstacle was encountered in the unwillingness of property owners to give the right of way free of cost. Hence resort was had to the Legislature of New York to provide for securing the right of way, under arrangements to be made by that body. Under the authority of the Legislature, Commissioners were duly appointed for the purpose, and their report on the acquisition of the right of way has been presented to the Supreme Court of the State. But Col. MCFARLAND observes that "great opposition to the recommendation of the Commissioners has been made by some of the property owners affected, and efforts are being made to have the original act under which the assessments are made revoked by the Legislature."

Meanwhile some interesting facts concerning the practical construction have been ascertained. It has been found that there is not a free exchange of tides between the Harlem and the Spuyten Duyvil, and that there is a divide near Fordham Bridge between the tides flowing from the East River into the Harlem and those flowing from the Hudson into the Spuyten Duyvil. A comparison between the tides of the Harlem and those of the Hudson at the mouth of Spuyten Duyvil Creek shows that in the Hudson the level of mean high water is nearly a foot lower than in the Harlem; that the mean duration of the rise of tides in the Hudson is thirty-six minutes shorter, of the fall thirty-six minutes longer, and of slack water twenty minutes longer; that the mean rise and fall in the Hudson at that point is 2.12 feet less; and that the mean level of the Hudson at the mouth of the creek is a little more than three inches lower than it is at Fordham Bridge. High water occurs much earlier in the Hudson than in the Harlem. Col. MCFARLAND infers that while at different times there will be a flow toward either river, the preponderance of flow will be toward the Hudson, and the scour will go that way, so that if a cut for the free passage of the tides be made, the opening into the Hudson will become the mouth of the cut.

While the importance of this project may have sometimes been exaggerated by those who are anxious to secure its early completion, there can be no question that it will be of permanent commercial advantage to New York. The direct gain to that navigation which proceeds through the Sound is apparent, while it will undoubtedly open new facilities for transportation as the compact occupation of the lower part of the island forces the growth of the city northward.

Dress at Public Entertainments.

According to a recent cable despatch, the directors of the Paris Opera House have just made a rule that persons coming to their entertainments shall not be admitted unless they are in evening dress. The despatch says that the rule requires "swallow-tail coats, low vests, expansive shirt fronts, and no jewelry for gentlemen, and low corsages, short sleeves, and no bonnets for ladies." The first time of its enforcement naturally caused trouble, but this will be of short duration, and Paris opera goers will soon wear full evening dress without a murmur, as Londoners have done for years.

In fact, we suspect that the adoption of the rule in Paris is in a sense the result of its prevalence in London. The theatre in London became long ago an appendage of the court. The actors were "the King's players," and royalty was always supposed to be present, either actually or by proxy. Hence, full dress was exacted as a matter of etiquette. The custom was naturally extended to concerts and to operatic performances, and it has now become so well established that neither men nor women in London expect to go to a public entertainment in any other costume than that which they would wear to an evening party at a friend's house.

Curiously enough, these same Englishmen and Englishwomen, who in London would be scrupulously careful to wear evening dress at the opera or the play, have hitherto compensated themselves for the infliction by going to the Paris Opera House and to the Paris theatres in the roughest and most unbecoming attire. Englishmen have been seen to invade the opera dressed in the coarsest sort of coats and trousers, billycock hats, hob-nailed shoes, and with their race glasses slung over their shoulders by straps. Englishwomen have accompanied them in travelling suits and travelling hats, the phenomenal ugliness of which is unattainable out of Great Britain, and is in itself enough to spoil a Parisian's enjoyment of his evening's amusement. It was the same at the Comédie Française and at other first-class theatres. The independent Briton showed his contempt of foreigners in Paris, as he has sometimes done in this country, by trampling upon the plain laws of social courtesy. Now that he has been brought up with a round turn at the Opera House, we trust that the managers of other places of public entertainment in Paris will be encouraged to deal with him in the same manner.

In this city no formal rule has been found necessary to insure a becoming dress on the part, not only of opera goers, but of all who attend public entertainments. By a sort of tacit agreement our men have grown into the habit of putting on evening dress, or something very much resembling it, at the theatre and at the concert room as well as at the opera. Our women, it is needless to say, have never failed to dress themselves so as to make it a pleasure to look at them wherever they go, and though they may wear bonnets and high-necked dresses when English etiquette would require bare heads and low corsages, they are none the less ornaments to the assemblage.

For, after all, the custom of wearing evening dress at social as well as at public gatherings rests upon the ground that it helps to enhance the enjoyment of the occasion. It is much pleasanter to be one of an audience uniformly clad in appropriate garments, than of one which presents the appearance of people who have come together for hard work and therefore have put on clothes adapted to dirt and rough usage. We dress anew when the working day is over; and it is no more trouble to dress in one way than in another. If by common consent we adopt one particular kind of costume as that best fitted for public entertainments, we insure our own satisfaction as well as that of our companions. Besides, as the wearing of full dress at a private entertainment is demanded by respect for the hostess, so it is demanded at a public entertainment by respect for the rest of the company. It is merely an extension of the same courtesy which forbids our appearing in society in shirt sleeves and with unwashed faces and hands. This is the power that is establishing evening dress among Americans, and, unlike Englishmen and Frenchmen, they need no arbitrary rule to teach them what is proper.

His Great Ambition.

This old, old question is asked us by a young man who writes from the counting office of a business house in this city:

"I desire to enter the ranks of journalism, and ask respectfully that you inform me how to prepare myself for the higher branches, as I dare say I may advance myself ultimately."

Perhaps you might advance as you hope; and you may be sure that the higher you get up, the greater will be the demand for your services. The number of men who are qualified to perform the very best work on newspapers is always so small that there is a plenty of room left for more. Here in New York you can count on your fingers about all those who can be relied on to write steadily anything like telling leading articles, and additions to their thin ranks are not made very often.

But there are other branches of newspaper work besides leader writing that are high. Every branch, indeed, is high, provided the most is made of it. Every department of a well-edited journal must be conducted by first-class men, and men of great and especial knowledge and ability. They are the fittest survivors of a multitude who have tried to fit themselves for the work and to stand its strain, and have fallen by the way.

Even the number of very desirable reporters is far from great, although they do a kind of work which hundreds of bright fellows just out of college think themselves entirely capable of performing with ease. The reporters for THE SUN have prepared themselves for their duty by a thorough general education, and by long and careful practice under close supervision. They are taught to look on the writing of bad English as a sin of the most heinous sort, and literary swash becomes as utterly abominable in their eyes as it is in our own. They must be quick of perception and clear in expression, accurate, picturesque, and capable of keeping out of the dull and hackneyed. In truth, they must be exceedingly clever literary men.

Do you think you can compete with them? If you can, you may mount up, as you so confidently expect, to the topmost round of the ladder.

Cricket and Base Ball on Sunday.

Side by side with the spread of Sunday base ball playing in this country, we learn that Sunday cricket is steadily growing more common in England. According to the last number of the *Court Journal*, "Sunday cricketing is spreading from Leicester, and is now practised in many places, the rectors thereof seeing no harm in it. Near royal Windsor it is in full force on Sundays."

Leicestershire is one of the great counties for fox hunting, and consequently it is full of vigorous and active young men who would rather be running and jumping than sitting still. But such has been the case for hundreds of years, and yet the English Sunday there has had full observance of its recognized sanctity up to the present day. The rise of Sunday cricket cannot be attributed simply to physical restlessness.

Windsor is the seat of royalty, and the Queen is known to be particularly careful regarding the observance of all state or religious ceremonies; nevertheless the Sunday in the neighborhood of the royal castle has ceased to be the day that it was at the beginning of her reign. Besides, the famous public school of Eton is near Windsor, and it is to be supposed that the masters of that institution would use every means to stop the playing of cricket on Sunday anywhere near the school precincts. Yet it is played there, and the practice is said to be growing elsewhere.

There does not seem to be much difference between an established Church, as in England, and a Church that is not established, as in this country.

We don't say that ROSWELL PETTIBONE FLOWER will certainly be the Democratic candidate for Governor, but we do say that no man will be nominated by the Democrats who does not hold the same opinions that Mr. FLOWER holds respecting the civil service question.

Few African explorers have had an opportunity to thoroughly study any part of the regions they traversed. It was only five years ago that the Geographical Society of Berlin opened the era of exhaustive scientific exploration by sending a party of specialists in natural history and geodesy to east Central Africa. It was intended that they should spend some years in the survey and thorough exploration of a large tract of country. This party was destined never to leave Africa. The report was recently received in Zanzibar that PAUL REICHARD, its sole surviving member, was killed by the natives of Ugogo while on his way to the coast.

The party included Capt. VON SCHÖLER, zoologist; Dr. BÖHM, naturalist; Mr. REICHARD, civil engineer, and Dr. KAISER, astronomer. It was perhaps the most expensive scientific expedition ever sent to Africa. The German Government has annually made a large appropriation for its support. The explorers established a station, and for nearly three years devoted themselves to the study of a wide district from Tabora, about two hundred miles east of Tanganyika, to that lake.

Two of the party had died when early last year Dr. BÖHM and Mr. REICHARD crossed the lake and set out for the country drained by the headwaters of the Congo. Soon after Dr. BÖHM was killed in a fight with the natives. REICHARD continued the work, visiting the Lualaba River, which, he says, is in point of volume the real head of the Congo, and exploring the exceedingly rich copper mines of Katanga. His researches will make some changes in the map of a very interesting part of Central Africa.

This expedition cannot be called fruitless, for the results of much of it have been received in Europe. Dr. KAISER's route surveys have furnished excellent materials for a map. Dr. BÖHM has enlarged our knowledge of the natural history and anthropology of Africa by his scientific collections, and Mr. REICHARD has explored some wholly new country. But although the scientific results are considerable, they are, perhaps, not commensurate with the cost of the expedition and its great misfortunes.

We don't believe WALDO HUTCHINS would be a mistake as the Democratic candidate for Governor. He is honest; he is capable; he is faithful to the Constitution.

SULLIVAN's record is still continuous and unbroken. Nobody has whipped him. So far he has nothing but victories to his credit, like the famous Eclipse of the last century, the Hungarian mare Kinkosen of the last decade, and England's phenomenal two-year-old of to-day, The Bard.

The fight between SULLIVAN and MCCAFFREY at Cincinnati yesterday resembled the other contests in which the Boston giant has engaged in the demoralizing effect of his terrific blows upon his opponent. And every blow of the peerless hitter added to the glory and exultation of Boston.

A silly letter on the silver question, written by Col. W. L. TRENHOLM of Charleston, is praised by the *New York Herald* and by the *Evening Post*. Col. TRENHOLM is one of the donkeys who believe that the continued coinage of the silver dollar is going to cause a contraction of the currency and bring on a financial panic. We heard the same bray in this quarter of the country more than six months ago, but it has not yet been followed by any terrible consequences. Now it comes echoed from Charleston, and is as empty a sound as ever. Gold cannot in this country be withdrawn from circulation, for the reason that it is not in circulation, and, if it could be, it is absurd to suppose that it would remain withdrawn while all kinds of property were selling at half price because of a scarcity of currency.

There is one Republican in this State who would get more votes as a candidate for Governor than any other member of that party. His name is JOSEPH H. CHOATE; but he has about as much chance of being run for Governor by the politicians of the Grand Old Party as he has of being struck by lightning.

Before the end of this week, according to the promise of the Signal Service, we shall have a taste of what September can furnish in the way of warm weather. It not infrequently happens that the highest temperature of the year is attained in the first month of autumn, and the deadly heats of September are dreaded by those who have the care of young children as much as the fierce sun of July. Theoretically the weather should shade off gradually from the glow of summer to the chilly breath of winter, but in fact the change is often accompanied, as it bids fair to be this year, with the most uncomfortable irregularities of temperature. Last week we seemed to have dropped suddenly from midsummer into the heart of autumn, and this week, if the predictions hold good, we shall apparently go back with almost equal suddenness to the noontide of the year. Meteorology would be an easy science but for the Protean tricks of the atmospheric blanket that protects the surface of this habitable ball from the more than arctic cold of open space through which it spins.

What is this story that JOHN M. PALMER of Illinois is to be sent out to the Austrian mission? We hope it isn't true. Gen. PALMER is too valuable a man to be wasted in a useless diplomatic appointment.

The *Springfield Republican* is guilty, unintentionally, we dare say, of a grave injustice toward Mr. JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL. In a speech which he delivered at Ashfield on Thursday the *Republican* says "he was pleased at the tendency displayed among the higher order of citizens not to let the fountain of government remain in incompetent or unworthy hands." As there is no such thing in this country as a higher order of citizens, since all citizens are of one order and possess exactly the same rights and privileges, such a remark as this, had it really fallen from Mr. LOWELL, would have afforded the indication of a most unwelcome tendency toward an aristocratic philosophy on his part; but the truth is, if we may judge from a full report of his speech in the *Boston Daily Advertiser*, that he said nothing of the kind. On the contrary, he averred expressly that "democracy is the best expedient hitherto invented by mankind, not for annihilating distinctions and irregularities, for that is impossible; but, so far as it is humanly possible, for compensating them." The difference between the expression attributed to Mr. LOWELL by the *Springfield Republican* and that which he really employed is worth observing.

"New York," says our esteemed contemporary, the *Citizen*, "is, after Paris, the cleanest, healthiest, and most economically governed city in the world."

This is so, and we needn't forget that the Mayor of New York is an Irishman.

Rose Cleveland, Gail Hamilton, and Thomas Carlyle.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Now that Miss Cleveland has written a book and been admitted to authorship she has new obligations. The blast of her trumpet has been heard in the lists, and she has even run a tilt or two, but has as yet encountered no real adversary. It is a field of friends and enemies, of assaults and defences of allies, of rivalries and of generous champions, who "ride abroad redressing human wrongs." A dead literary gladiator requires such a champion.

Hardly had Thomas Carlyle passed the "bourne" when Gail Hamilton swooped down upon him, tore him from his tomb, bore him back to Craigenputtoch, and proceeded to trounce him unmercifully for ill usage to his wife, Jane Welsh that was. The flagellation, which was deliberate and prolonged, will be found in the *North American Review* of about two years ago, where in two numbers it still stings its pages under the appalling title of the "Day of Judgment."

Here, then, is Miss Cleveland's opportunity. From references in her book it would appear that she is an admirer of Carlyle. Why should she not cross swords with the redoubtable Gail in the open lists, and vindicate the fame of the great critic to the almost equally coveted fame of a good husband?

She has proofs to go on, and practically Gail knows no more about what should constitute marital quadrilles than she.

There are many reasons why such a championship would be extremely interesting and eminently proper.

ESSEX.

And They Never Will Say It.

From the Boston Daily Advertiser.

What the Pennsylvania Democrats did not say, and what none of the conventions held by that party this year have said, is that they favor the separation of the public service from partisan politics, and are willing to enforce and extend the only practical plan yet devised of effecting this separation—open competitive examinations for the subordinate positions, and the tenure of good behavior and acceptable service for the non-political executive offices.

An American Lord.

From the St. Petersburg Novoe Vremia.

The new Minister of the United States at the imperial court, Sir Lothrop, who has recently arrived in this city, made up his mind to pass his vacation in travelling in our country. He intends to visit Moscow and the fair of Nijny-Novgorod. If time permits, Sir Lothrop will go so far as the Caucasus and Crimea. He will return here by the way of the Volga.

Mr. Cooper's Friends will Nominate the Governor.

From the Citizen.

I don't observe any disposition on the part of the friends of Edward Cooper to force his nomination, and, as they will have almost a controlling voice in the Convention, it is likely they will decide the nomination.

Populations of Dakota and Nebraska.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.—The full returns of the census just taken in Dakota show that the population of the entire Territory has increased from 135,177 in 1880 to 263,465, while the number of farms has increased from 17,435 to 82,707 and the manufacturing establishments from 251 to 1,064.

The returns of the Nebraska census were also received to-day. They show that the population has increased from 452,402 in 1880 to 740,000 at the present time; the farms have increased from 63,367 to 104,140 (approximated). The cost to the Government of the Nebraska census was $34,759.

THEIR EYES ON THE OFFICES.

Politicians Want a Short Campaign This Fall to Lessen the Expense.

The prospects are that city politics will be very much mixed this year, and that there will be many bargains and deals, especially in the close districts. There will be a good deal of trading among the candidates for the rich prizes that are to be voted for on the State and county tickets. For Sheriff, Police Justice Andy White is the leading County Democracy candidate, although Alderman De Lacy is a candidate. Excise Commissioner Nick Haughton is on the lookout for a nomination from Irving Hall. The candidates of Tammany and the Republicans are not named.

County Clerk Keenan is a candidate for renomination, as are nearly all the incumbents for Aldermen, Assemblymen, and Senators who are not looking for something better. Tim Campbell has his eye on the vacant seat of S. S. Cox in Congress. If he gets it Ed McCue will be a candidate for Senator. There will be a lively tussle for Senator Daly's seat, as the County Democrats, headed by Alderman McQuade, are intent on getting a new man. McQuade says he wants a man who will look after the interests of his constituents and not put in outsiders. The Alderman founds this grave criticism on the fact that Mr. Daly got a woman who lives out of the district appointed to a place in one of the public baths. The Republicans are in hopes of a Democratic split in the district, and say they have a strong man ready to run in between any two strong Democrats who can be found ready to cut each other's throats for the benefit of the Republican party.

There is a prospect of a very lively fight in Senator Gibbs's district, owing to the appearance of Undertaker Merritt as a citizens' and temperance candidate. Alderman Morgan and ex-Alderman Jacobus are said to be both willing to run. There are so many strong Republicans looking for the place that the Democrats have faint hopes of getting any strong citizens' candidate to make a bold push for the prize.

The prospects are that the local campaign will be a very short one, covering thirty days at the most. Candidates are disposed to make the fight as short as possible, and thus lessen the expense.

IS IT A JOKE ON CAMMACK?

His Friends Skeptical About the Interesting Rumor of his Coming Marriage.

The *Citizen* said yesterday:

There is quite a flutter in social and financial circles over the coming wedding of Mr. Addison Cammack, the great bear operator of New York, to Miss Hildreth of Washington. The marriage will, I understand, take place at an early date.

"It's silly; supremely ridiculous," remarked Col. Reiff of Messrs. Woerishoffer & Co., 33 Broad street, one of Mr. Cammack's intimate friends, when the item was shown to him. "There isn't a bit of truth in it."

He laughed heartily at what he called the absurdity of the thing, and then said: "Ask Cammack. He's at the United States Hotel, Saratoga, and would probably greet you warmly."

Mr. Woerishoffer was seen next.

"While I was at Saratoga this summer," he said, "the brokers there were chaffing Cammack about the attentions he had paid to a young lady. She had left Saratoga before I arrived, and I did not learn her name. I gathered from the jokes that were cracked at Cammack's expense that he had given her a bouquet of flowers. She was described to be dark, and very beautiful."

A friend of Mr. Cammack, who is a broker in New street, was asked what he knew of Cammack's engagement.

"Well," he said, laughing, "I don't believe Cammack's promised to marry any girl, but while I was at the United States Hotel, Saratoga, I heard from the women, not the men, that Cammack was very spoony on a girl. They said he put on his Prince Albert coat with a flower in the buttonhole every afternoon, and drove out with the lady. The men laughed and joked a good deal about the attachment, and the men talked about it some, too. The young lady in question, I was told, is Miss Hildreth, the niece of Dave Hildreth, proprietor of the West End Hotel, Long Branch, and formerly owner of the St. Charles Hotel, New Orleans. I didn't speak to Cammack about the rumors I heard, so I can't say how much truth there was in them. If a reporter were to ask Cammack if he was to be married he'd feel more embarrassed than at the loss of half a million dollars in Wall street."

Dr. Dave Hildreth was seen at Long Branch last night. He said there was no truth whatever in the Cammack story.

VIEWS ON THE CIVIL SERVICE QUESTION.

An Interview with Internal Revenue Collector Troup of Connecticut.

From the New Haven News.

Mr. Joseph Dawson is a United States deputy collector of internal revenue in the Hartford district. About Aug. 20 Mr. Dawson received this letter from Collector Troup:

I shall be pleased to accept your resignation, to take effect Sept. 1, 1885.

Mr. Dawson will not resign. He prefers to be turned out. He thought that he ought to stay. He had been long in the Government service, he was crippled by a moonshiner's bullet, and some Hartford Democrats favor his retention.

"Mr. Dawson," said Mr. Troup, "can take his choice. If he does not send in his resignation by Sept. 1 he will be suspended. Before I wrote to Mr. Dawson I had a personal interview with him. In addition to his public services he had a grievance. His party had not treated him with justice. He deserved a pension, and he told the party leaders so. Once he got his case before Congress, but his powerful friends for some reason neglected him. Yet in spite of all this cruel treatment he had always voted the Republican ticket. He had voted for every Republican Presidential candidate from Fremont to Blaine. He truly says that some Hartford Democrats asked his retention.

"Mr. Dawson is a Republican. That is just why I shall suspend him on Sept. 1. Why do you suppose I was appointed Collector? I knew nothing about the office, and I was appointed to it simply because I was a Democrat. What reason have I to keep a Republican office-holder in his place? My predecessor, Col. Selden, had twenty years' experience, and was a thoroughly trustworthy and efficient officer. Because he was a Republican he was turned out, and because I was a Democrat I was put in. As a Democrat I shall have no Republicans under me. That is all there is about it.

"Col. Selden's deputies are all honest, efficient, and trustworthy officials, and I thoroughly believe them to be so. They are Republicans, and I am a Democrat. They will have to go, for I don't believe the President put me in Col. Selden's place to keep a lot of Republicans in office. This may not be popular doctrine with the Mugwumps and civil service reformers, but it's my doctrine, and that is more to the point.

"I think the civil service examinations as they are conducted are farces. Take letter carriers, for instance. A boy fresh from the high school has all the chance in the world, and the man from the shop none at all. The boy is fresh on the subjects he's questioned on. If I had my way I'd examine a man's ability to read bad writing quickly, and his legs to discover his going qualities, and I'd find out about his honesty. That would give us a better letter carrier than all the geographical or algebraical conundrums in the world."

"Has the Dawson matter any reference to the votes of the Connecticut Senators in Congress when they have a chance to act on your appointment next winter?" Mr. Troup was asked.

"I believe this whole thing was thrust into print for just that purpose—to bulldoze me. But I tell you, and I mean it, that the Connecticut Senators may vote just as they please on my nomination. It makes no difference to me what they do."

The Value of a Cremona Fiddle.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Will you tell me the value of a genuine Cremona fiddle? I have one marked on the inside "*Straduarius de Cremona, faciebat anno Domini* 1674," and from its history I have reason to believe it genuine. Also, in what way can I have its genuineness tested, and sell it to the best advantage.

HARPER.

Cremona fiddles vary in value just like all other things, and the only way to ascertain how much one is worth is to take it to an expert, and get his opinion. The man of most profound knowledge of violins in this country, or, perhaps, in the world, is George Gemünder of Astoria, L. I.

Lawyer Roe's Explanation.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In your issue of this date an article headed "Lawyer Beach Disappears" may be thought to intimate that I was hostile to the application of the executors of the Dunspaugh estate for the return of the papers in my hands lately belonging to Mr. Beach. I am desirous of stating that the application was made at my suggestion and was solely for the purpose of authorizing me legally to turn over those papers to the persons judicially entitled thereto, as I am most anxious to do in all such cases pertaining to Mr. Beach's affairs. Yours truly,

WM. CLARKE ROE.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.

Decrease of Immigration.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.—The Chief of the Bureau of Statistics reports that 28,364 immigrants arrived at the ports of the United States during the month of July last, against 32,772 in July, 1884; for the seven months ending July 31, the number was 218,178, against 276,826 for the corresponding period last year; this does not include immigration from Canada.

For all lung complaints and throat troubles, Dr. Jayne's Expectorant is both a palliative and curative. It is a standard remedy besides for coughs and colds, and needs only a trial to prove its merits.—adv.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN SOCIETY.

The Newport season has flashed up like a meteor during the last two weeks. There have been four good balls, besides the semi-weekly Casino dances, without mentioning receptions, concerts, tennis matches, and the polo tournament. There have also been two picnics on the same day, one to the Dumplings, where the ubiquitous Mr. Cannon was host, and the other to Southwick's Grove, given by Mr. William Gammell of Providence.

The weather, as usual, was not propitious. It signifies very little at what time or season a picnic is arranged for, the elements invariably frown upon it. On this particular day the north wind did blow, and if they did not have snow they had icy blasts, which made a very good substitute. A few of those present began to think and talk about Mr. S. S. Howland's memorable picnic to the Dumplings ten or twelve years ago, which the late Mr. Joel B. Post immortalized in some clever verses. On that occasion the party was overtaken by a storm of wind and rain which drove them for shelter to a friendly farmhouse, whither the soaked remains of the Delmonico banquet were conveyed. The ladies, among whom were Mrs. Charles A. Post, Miss Concdelo Yznaga, Miss Maggie Gandy, Miss Dora Thayer, and others of that never-to-be-forgotten set, were drenched to their bones and obliged to accept such coverings in the shape of quilts, blankets, and masculine or feminine garments as the occupants of the farmhouse could supply, while their own dainty gowns and other articles of apparel were hung in sad-looking rows before the kitchen fire. In this motley wear they partook of what was to have been their al fresco feast, and as there was no lack of brains or spirits in the company, had a rather better time than if the original programme had been carried out.

Mrs. Cushing's ball differed from its predecessors only in the perfection of detail that marked all the arrangements. Mr. Cushing has an artistic eye for color and decoration, which was apparent in the draping and furnishing of the enclosed verandas, and in the effective blending of colors in the tiny baskets of blue and pink hydrangeas, which were hung in pan